

testified that there was not some one with a grudge against Mr. Callanan for business reasons. It is understood that there is a great deal of competition in the bottling business and that severe methods of reprisals have been practiced by competitors against rivals. But Mr. Callanan maintains that he has had no trouble with any of the men who are competing with him for trade.

It was only by accident that Mr. Callanan missed the fate that visited his unfortunate young stenographer. The bomb, which was in a pasteboard box 6 inches long, 4 inches wide and 4 inches deep, wrapped in coarse brown paper, was delivered at the office of the bottling works at about 3.30 o'clock.

The delivery was made through the Adams Express Company from the station at No. 242 West Forty-seventh street, and the driver was G. Lohman, Manager McCabe signed for the package and placed it with a pile of mail on the desk of the stenographer, who was due to reach the office about 9.15 o'clock.

It was Mr. Callanan's custom to get to his desk before 9 o'clock, open the mail and have his correspondence ready for Mr. Anuswits on his arrival. As he reached Tenth avenue and Thirty-eighth street on his way to his factory this morning he met an old friend, Patrick Kane, an expressman, whom he had not seen for a number of years.

They stood on the corner talking for half an hour or more. Mr. Callanan saw Mr. Anuswits pass on her way to the office and spoke to her. Some fifteen minutes later he heard an explosion that shook the neighborhood, saw the front window of his factory blown out and rushed to the scene to find that his stenographer was dying and his office had been wrecked.

Miss Anuswits, a cheerful, enthusiastic little girl, bustled about the office on her arrival and announced to Manager McCabe that inasmuch as Mr. Callanan appeared to be engaged on the corner, she would open the mail. The package was on her desk, where McCabe had thrown it.

GIRL SAT WITH PACKAGE IN HER LAP.

The address, in ink, was printed in false handwriting. The package had been sent to "The O. K. Bottling Co., No. 530 West Thirty-eighth street." In the upper right hand corner of the top of the box was stenciled the address, "No. 23 State street."

The girl tore off the cover. She was seated at her desk and had the box in her lap. McCabe was not looking and does not know whether she cut off the top of the box or tore it off. Whatever method she used made the connection between the battery and the detonator and set off the explosion.

The force of the explosion was outward and downward. The girl's right hand and all her left hand but the little finger were blown off. Part of her face was blown away and her eyes were blown into her head, as she had been stopping over. Injuries to her abdomen were of such a nature that recovery was impossible. The girl was hurled from her chair and lay with her head under the safe.

EMPLOYEES RUSHED OUT IN WILD PANIC.

McCabe was knocked flat and the left side of his face was torn with debris. Every window in the office was shattered, and many of the windows in the factory proper were broken. Thirty employees, plants struck, rushed for the street. The desk at which Miss Anuswits had been sitting was wrecked, and piles of papers were literally shredded.

Policeman Shaffer, on post at Eleventh avenue and Thirty-eighth street, and Mr. Callanan, talking to Mr. Kane at Tenth avenue, started for the bottling works and reached there together. In the meantime William Miller, manager of Ward's express at No. 534 West Thirty-eighth street, entered the office, picked up the mangled form of Miss Anuswits and carried it to the street. Policeman Shaffer sent an ambulance call to Bellevue and the girl was taken into the express company's office and stretched out on a couch. When the ambulance arrived she was dead.

Capt. Conroy of the detective force of the West Thirty-seventh street station was soon on the scene with a crowd of men and Owen Egan arrived within an hour. The wreckage of the office was completely a mass of ruins. The search for the remains of the bomb was prosecuted with great difficulty. But Egan found, imbedded in the walls and ceiling, pieces of wire and metal which convinced him that the explosive had been set off by connection with a battery established by the lifting or tearing off of the top of the pasteboard box.

NO CLUE FOUND AT "NO. 23 STATE STREET."

An investigation into the "No. 23 State street" which McCabe had seen on the top of the box, was begun. It was found that there is no "No. 23 State street." A building in State street runs from No. 11 to 14, but through search of the structure failed to bring to light any clue to the bomb.

George L. Cole, manager of the express office in West Forty-seventh street, said his branch had handled the parcel addressed to the O. K. Bottling Co., but Lohman, the driver, had the original wrapper telling where the package came from, and Lohman was not due back until long in the afternoon. Detectives were sent out to hurry Lohman, and there the tracing of the bomb came to a standstill for the time being.

The detectives found a lot of gossip among the neighborhood about alleged trouble between Callanan and Italian employees. Mr. Callanan emphatically denied that these rumors had any foundation. He admitted that he had laid off a number of employees within a short time, but said these were extra hands, taken on for the summer season, and that they understood their employment was not to be permanent.

Mr. Anuswits, the innocent victim of the bomb, was a pretty little girl, the second child in a family of eight children, six girls and two boys. Her father is Nathan Anuswits, who runs a little jewelry store at No. 7 Clinton street, and her mother, Sarah, is desperately ill and under a doctor's care at her home.

"We can't tell the mother," said Mr. Anuswits, "for the shock would kill her. But we will have to tell her something to-night when Ida does not come home, and I fear she will suspect and the story will be as bad as the real news, for Ida was never away from home a night in her life."

Ida Anuswits was graduated from

Famous Painting Stolen in 1911, Which Was Recovered To-Day



TAMPICO CAPTURED BY THE REBEL ARMY MEXICO CITY HEARS

But Huerta Officials in the Capital Declare Federals Are Still Holding Out.

MEXICO CITY, Dec. 12.—Reports have reached here, said to be on good authority, to the effect that Tampico has been taken by the rebels. The Federal War Office and Ministry of the Interior deny the truth of the report.

None of the foreign legations, the oil companies or the shipping companies has had any communication with Tampico since the fighting began.

The Government continues to issue reports as to the progress of the assault by the rebels on Tampico. It declares this afternoon that the Federals have blown up the bridge over the river separating the city from the territory to the east where are located the suburbs of Dona Cecilia and Arbol Grande, which were occupied by the rebel troops. The Federals also are said to be still returning the long range fire of the rebels in the suburbs from the center of the city.

The penalty of death is to be passed on any rebel falling to respect American lives and interests in the vicinity of San Luis Potosi, according to the assurance given to-day by the rebel leader Gen. Torres to Wilbert L. Honney, the United States Consul there, who had been in informal communication with the rebel leaders.

An indication that the Federal troops were still in control of Tampico early this morning was given in a cable message filed at Tampico received here at 10 o'clock over the Federal telegraphs.

VERA CRUZ, Dec. 12.—Authentic news from Tampico was scarce to-day, but such reports as come in from the scene of the fighting still indicate that the rebels were still in control of the city. The rebels were said to have captured the railway caissons through the swamp, the only approach, and to have set up their batteries in the suburbs.

The Federal defenders, though, were reported to be putting up surprising resistance, and that aimed 4.30 P. M. yesterday, had been received by the State Department from Admiral Fletcher at Tampico up to noon to-day. It said that the fighting was still continued, and that no foreign or foreign property was in danger. The statement was made that at that hour the relative position of the contending forces was unchanged.

Washington Irving High School about a year ago. She perfected herself in stenography and went to work for the O. K. Bottling Company about seven months ago. It was said at the factory to-day that she succeeded Joseph Callanan, the son of William H. Callanan, who had been his father's partner and had run the office, but retired from the business at about that time.

Detectives are looking up all the "No. 23 State street" in New York and surrounding cities to-day. The address No. 23 State street in Brooklyn is a boarding house for Spanish sailors and has been conducted by Jose Villa, a man of good reputation, for several years. This place has been eliminated from suspicion.

SAYS LAWYERS DECEASED HER OUT OF \$35,000

Gambler's Widow Accuses Man Now a United States District-Attorney.

John H. Gleason of Albany, recently appointed by President Wilson, the United States District-Attorney of the Northern District of New York, was charged jointly with Eugene McLean, another attorney, of fraudulently cheating the widow of the late "Jim" Kennedy, Broadway gambler and art connoisseur, out of \$35,000 through an "unconscionable agreement" in a suit filed in the Supreme Court to-day.

The widow, Mrs. Hattie Kennedy, who married the sporting man twenty-eight days before his death, June 26, 1910, swears in her complaint that McLean had been the attorney for her husband and was his sole executor. Mrs. Kennedy charges that McLean informed her that her marriage to Kennedy was not valid.

She says that statement was made despite a codicil attached to Kennedy's will which provided for her receiving one-third interest in the \$500,000 estate left by the gambler. McLean, she says, was present at her marriage to Kennedy, which she claims was entirely proper and valid.

She charges that McLean told her that Gleason could better represent her than any other attorney and that unless she engaged Gleason, that he (McLean) would not be further interested in her case. Relying on Gleason as her attorney, she said, she was "lured" into a "trap" of "fear and duress" she says she signed a paper transferring to Gleason one-fourth interest in all moneys and debts to which she was entitled. She continues:

"In furtherance of said unlawful, corrupt and unconscionable agreement," she gave \$35,000 to the defendant Gleason, which sum was "out of the share of the plaintiff in said estate for no valid or other consideration."

Mrs. Kennedy charges that Gleason never rendered her any legal services other than to settle the accounting of McLean as the executor of the estate of her dead husband and by reason of that she was "lured" into signing a paper transferring to Gleason one-fourth interest in all moneys and debts to which she was entitled. She asks the Court to direct Gleason to return to her the \$35,000. The suit was filed by Attorney Otto A. Gillig of No. 116 Nassau street. Gleason's answer has not been filed.

"Big Jim's" gambling emporium of West Thirty-second street proved an interesting place to art connoisseurs after the death of the sporting man. He had been a collector of European paintings which at one time decorated the Vatican and which went away with Napoleon and which were lost to the art world for centuries were found among the big sporting man's collections. Kennedy's place ran unopposed for generations in New York. It was one of the nine show places of the city and for years it was claimed that the hostile force of a policeman never crossed the threshold.

Boston's Oldest Priest Dead.
BOSTON, Dec. 12.—Rev. Father William H. Fitzpatrick, pastor of St. Gregory's Roman Catholic Church, at Dorchester, died to-day, aged eighty-one years. He was stricken with apoplexy as he was reading his prayer book in bed. Father Fitzpatrick was the oldest priest in Boston.

THE WITNESS HESITATED APPROPRIATELY BEFORE ANSWERING.
"Was a public official advised you to do something which is a violation of the law?"
"Well, sir," Mr. Morrissey advised it, so Mr. Van Wirt told me."
TREASURER OF THE COMPANY TELLS OF CHECKS.
John B. Davis, the Treasurer of the Flood-Van Wirt Company, followed Mr. Flood and the check matter was resumed. First the witness identified the checks and then corroborated the

CONTRACTOR GAVE \$1,500 ON ADVICE OF STATE OFFICIAL

Flood, of the Flood-Van Wirt Company, on Stand at Graft Hearing.

HE NAMES MORRISSEY. Declares Deputy Superintendent of Public Works Suggested the Contribution.

District-Attorney Whitman provided more surprises this afternoon in the John Doe hearing on up-State graft before Chief Magistrate McAdoo. In order to show how far back the "campaign contributions" business had gone he placed upon the stand John C. Bradley, a road contractor of Cornwall, N. Y. Mr. Bradley had a \$50,000 contract for up-State work. He was "asked" for 3 per cent. of this amount as a campaign contribution, his estimate being held up. This was in the days when Shene was State Engineer in the administration of Gov. Hughes.

Mr. Bradley was the first witness called by Mr. Whitman when the session was opened at 3 o'clock. He told about giving up the \$1,500 back in the old days.

FLOOD TELLS ABOUT THE \$500 CAMPAIGN CHECK.

James E. Flood, president of the Flood-Van Wirt Engineering and Construction Company of Hudson Falls, next took the stand. He, according to his statement, has been a contractor all his life. He never knew Everett Fowler, but had a slight acquaintance with John Consalus, another contractor, whose name has frequently been heard in the John Doe proceedings.

Mr. Whitman began inquiry at once upon the \$500 check given by his partner, Dudley E. Van Wirt, to the Democratic State Committee in June, 1912, in behalf of the corporation. The witness said he talked over the payment with Van Wirt and that the latter had said he wanted to send a check to the committee "as it would make the firm stronger with the organization at Albany."

Q. This was a corporation check, was it not?
A. Yes, a corporation check.
Q. Your company gave it for something—now, for what? Not, to elect Democratic candidates, because you're a Republican, are you not?
A. Yes, I'm a Republican, but I don't remember what Mr. Van Wirt said about it.

For a moment Mr. Whitman shifted from this check to one for \$2,000, given on Sept. 30, 1912, by Mr. Van Wirt to the Democratic committee.

Q. What did he say to you about this check?
A. He said he had been asked to contribute \$2,000, but he said he'd only give \$2,000. He said, too, that if we didn't give it we'd get into trouble.

KIND OF TROUBLE EXPECTED BY CONTRACTORS.

Q. What sort of trouble? A. Well, our estimates might be held up or we might have to change some of the stakes we had set out as guides to road building.

"You believed you'd have this trouble?"
Mr. Whitman asked, with emphasis upon "believed."

The witness said he "feared" trouble, but at last he did admit he "believed" the trouble would come if the payment was not made.

"The payment was given because we thought it good business," he added.

THIS FIRM ASKED TO PUT UP \$1,500 MORE.

After this incident, when the Flood-Van Wirt Company had secured another contract, Van Wirt was "advised" in Albany to "come up with \$1,500 more. The one who 'advised' was William J. Morrissey, Deputy Superintendent of Public Works. This was in the testimony given the other day by Van Wirt. The witness said he understood that the matter had been 'put up' to his partner and that the 'money' had been paid Oct. 22, 1912.

Q. Now, Mr. Flood, why was not your name named to the last two checks given by Van Wirt? A. Because I'm a Republican, and I didn't want it known that I had contributed, and as I didn't want the corporation name to appear on the checks, I suggested that he sign the checks personally, and I thought, also, that if the checks were Mr. Van Wirt's personal checks it would make him stronger with the State Highway Commission.

The witness stated that he had no knowledge that it was a crime to solicit or receive campaign contributions from a corporation. Neither did he know it was a crime for any one to give a campaign contribution in any name than that of the real signer.

Q. Mr. Flood, in Glen Falls, you will remember that Van Wirt refused to give more than \$2,000, and yet, ten days later, he gave a check for \$1,500, making up the \$1,500 for which he had originally been asked. Now, why did he give the \$1,500? A. Because he had been advised to do so and to avoid being harassed on the work.

"Really, Mr. Flood, wasn't it only on account of the advice of Deputy Superintendent of Public Works Morrissey?"

"Yes," the witness hesitated appropriately before answering. "Was a public official advised you to do something which is a violation of the law?"

"Well, sir," Mr. Morrissey advised it, so Mr. Van Wirt told me."

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE 50 YEARS
In use as a tonic and for colds.—Advt.

Two Pictures of Jessie McCann, Who Disappeared More Than a Week Ago From Her Flatbush Home



testimony already given by Van Wirt and Flood.

The initial check for \$500, the witness testified, he knew to be a campaign contribution.

"You regarded the 'advice' of Morrissey as a demand for the money, didn't you?"

For several minutes Mr. Davis talked in a circle and then admitted that he did so regard it.

Tracey Farley of Binghamton, a brother of the present State Excise Commissioner, testified that he went to Albany in 1912 to see Twenty Foley, in charge of the road repair bureau of the Highway Department. It was on the advice of another contractor and he went to look over the specifications for road work. After he had read them he said to Foley that if he could get the contracts he thought he could do the work. He got the work, which was resurfacing. The amount of the contract was \$25,000. Subsequent to this he gave the Democratic State Committee a campaign contribution of \$100.

Q. Did you give this money because you got the contracts? A. Well, that suggested it. I thought that as a rule people who were working were satisfied to contribute. I'd never contributed to the State before.

Patrick D. Conley of Ithaca was next called. In 1912 he had four contracts for new roads and five or six for repair work.

Q. Did you give any campaign contributions in 1912? A. Yes. It was up to the clerk's disputer who and how were expected to "oil the roads." I got a telephone call from Foley to come down to Albany and "oil the roads." I gave the State Committee \$100 and the local fund \$100. I thought it cheaper to pay both at the same time, so I paid.

Police abandoned hunt for teacher who vanished.

(Continued from First Page.)

he thought, in the possibility that she was detained by some one who might release her for \$1,000, and this has not been his idea at all of the reason for her absence. Rather he has thought that, mentally unbalanced, she had taken refuge with an ignorant family or a family of forgers, who could not or did not read the newspapers. In this event they would be as little likely to read of the reward as to read of the girl's disappearance. Mr. McCann's notice reads:

"One thousand dollars will be paid to anyone for definite information leading to the discovery of my daughter. This reward is free of any compromise."

Then followed the description of the girl, which has been printed frequently. Though the family will not admit it, they cannot conceal the fact that they fear the pretty young social worker and kindergarten teacher has killed herself. A friend of the family told this morning how the girl had been obsessed of a suicidal mania, and had said to her mother not long before her disappearance:

"I don't want to live any longer, mother. I want to die. Please tell me something I can take and make away with myself."

The mother soothed her then but when the girl's absence was learned the fears of the girl's parents and of her brothers and sister were aroused, and these fears have grown deeper every hour of the eight days that the search has been continued fruitlessly.

Nevertheless the hunt for the girl will not be abandoned. To-night ninety youthful friends of Robert McCann Jr. and his brother Harrison, all members of the Apple Club of the St. Mark's Methodist Episcopal Church, will make a final search of Coney Island, each man taking an allotment of one or more houses, so that every place still open at the partially closed resort may be visited.

Friends of the father, who are members of the De Long Council of the Royal Arcanum, of which Mr. McCann was a charter member and of the Bedford Council of the Independent Order of Heptasops, will send out an appeal to all their members to take up the search for the girl.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.
LOST—Dec. 11, between 5th st. and 31st st. and 42nd st. and Madison st. bill book containing money, jewelry, liberal reward and no questions asked. A. H. Henschel, Stuart & Co., 5th st. 57th st.

DIED.
PETERA—DENNIS PETERA, beloved husband of Mary Peters (nee Brandon), 94 W. 104th st.; thence to the Church of the Ascension, where a mass of requiem will be offered.
Troy papers please copy.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?
Makes Hot and Cold Nerve Tasty. And Fish and Cold Dressings. Sold by Grocers and Grocers Stores. 10 CENTS. READY TO USE.

LUNCHEON—DINNER—SUPPER

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GIRL SEEKS LICENSE AS ENGINE FIREMAN

Furnishes Photographs of Herself at Work, but Appointment Is Delayed.

A pretty young woman who said she was Antoinette Vonasek called at Police Headquarters this afternoon and applied at the bureau having charge of steam boilers for a license to work as a fireman.

Miss Vonasek said that she had been driving and oiling for some years and was competent to do the work, which was even to run an engine. She asked for a first-class fireman's license.

The young woman brought with her a number of photographs showing herself in the actual work of firing and oiling. Miss Vonasek is twenty-two years old. She had a letter from William C. Baker, engineer in Public School No. 84 in Van Ness. The young woman said that she had fired the boiler of the school for the last three years. The letter from Engineer Baker set forth that Miss Vonasek was competent to do the work of a fireman and understood boilers.

Lieut. Van Kuren told Miss Vonasek that she would have to embody her application in an affidavit and that the matter would then be considered. Miss Vonasek said that she would do so.

POLICE ABANDON HUNT FOR TEACHER WHO VANISHED

(Continued from First Page.)

he thought, in the possibility that she was detained by some one who might release her for \$1,000, and this has not been his idea at all of the reason for her absence. Rather he has thought that, mentally unbalanced, she had taken refuge with an ignorant family or a family of forgers, who could not or did not read the newspapers. In this event they would be as little likely to read of the reward as to read of the girl's disappearance. Mr. McCann's notice reads:

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NIGHT LICENSES TO LEND GAYETY NEW YEAR'S EVE.

Mayor Kline Decides to Issue a "Reasonable" Number of the Many Wanted.

Mayor Kline announced to-day that he would issue temporary all night licenses for New Year's Eve to reputable places. The all night temporary license will permit the places having them to remain open from 1 o'clock to 6 o'clock on New Year's morning. For this privilege there will be an assessment of \$10, which does not go to the

city, but to the office of State Commissioner of Excise Farley.

Secretary Adamson says a "fair number" of licenses will be issued. The only question is what the present Mayor of New York regards as a fair number. On this depends the hopes of many restaurateurs who are looking forward to a big harvest from the many thousands of Manhattanites and outsiders who are forming parties for the celebration.

Mayor Gaynor issued only twenty-seven all-night licenses last New Year's eve. Hundreds were disappointed. There are now twenty-seven permanent all-night licenses.

There is a hope among half a hundred restaurant owners that before he leaves office Mayor Kline will grant them all-night licenses good for one year.

Clerks in the office of the License Department are getting ready for a flood of applications.

Start Right WHEN YOU BUY A PLAYER AND SEE THAT THE PIANO ITSELF IS A DURABLE ONE,

as good player action and a poor piano can never give satisfaction. The right combination is a good piano and a good player, and you will find it in the

PEASE PIANO CO.,
128 WEST 42D ST.,
near Broadway, N. Y.
Brooklyn: 34 Flatbush Ave. 10 New St.
A complete line of Victor and Columbia Talking Machines.

We present an unusual opportunity to purchase **FURS** at a great saving. All varieties of Fur. A very large assortment of Styles.

Guaranteed Genuine
An Instance: Our Ermine Trimmed Hooded Coat, in various styles, at \$150.00, are values of \$250.00. Another: Our Russian Pony Coat at \$100.00, a value of \$200.00.
FUR MANUFACTURERS' EXCHANGE
34 W. 32d St.

Special for Fri., Dec. 12
ASSORTED NUT BLOOMERS—These satin lined, cushion shaped, ruffled, and covered with a cream filling, mince with vanilla, milled nuts